

THE SEVEN DEADLY SINS



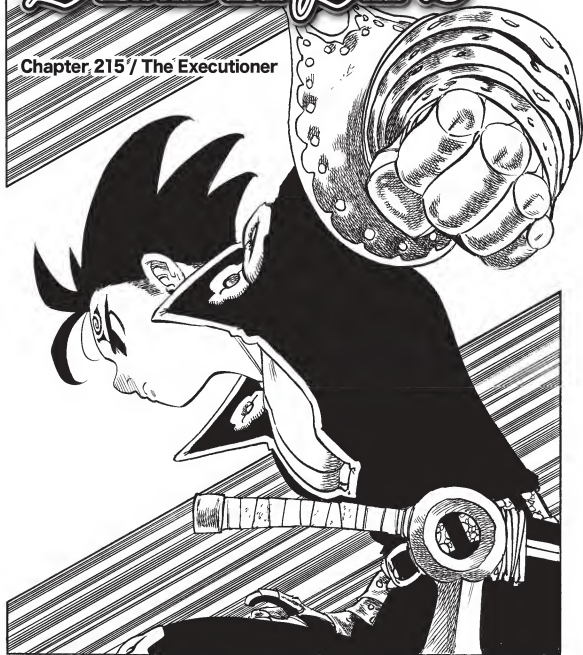
KC
KODANSHA
COMICS

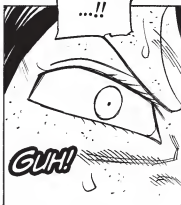
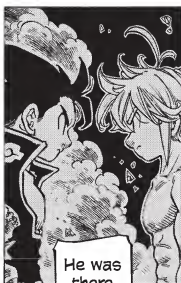
CHAPTER 215

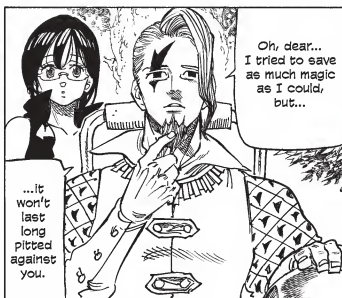
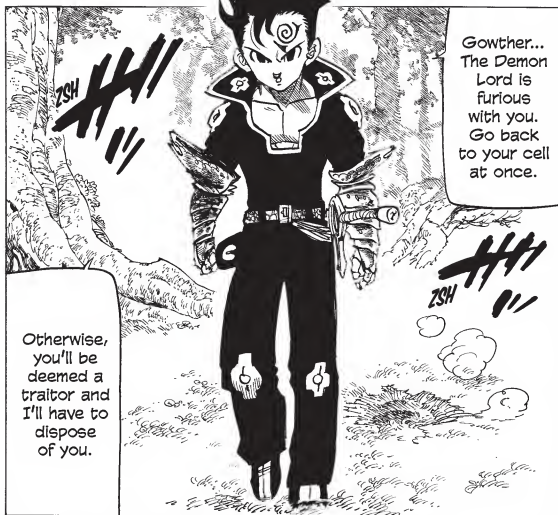
NAKABA SUZUKI

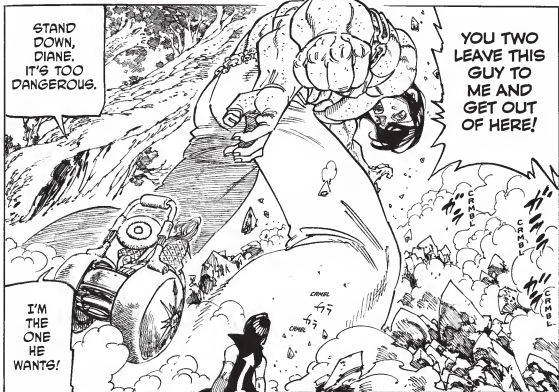
THE SEVEN DEADLY SINS

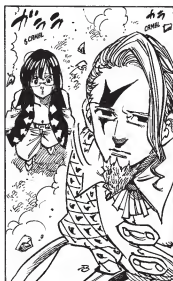
Chapter 215 / The Executioner











Besides,
I need
you to
stop this
Holy War.

Now
go!

I'll be fine!
I'm the
King of the
Giants now,
remember?



I WILL
SEE YOU
AGAIN,
DIANE.



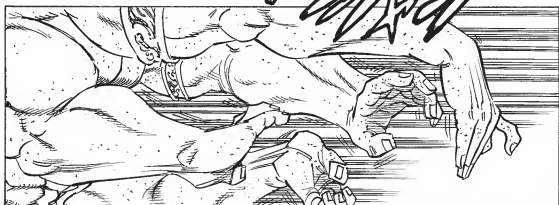
YES,
SIR.

We're
leaving,
Gowther.



You're one
of the main
players
in Stima,
aren't you?
King of
the Giants
Drole.

SWISH





I see...
So this
is the
infamous...



A war
dance
...

He's
gathering a
tremendous
amount of
earth magic
to himself.

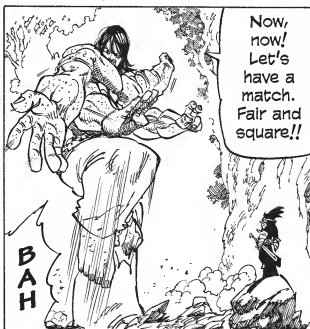


HAH
!

...DANCE
OF
DROLE.



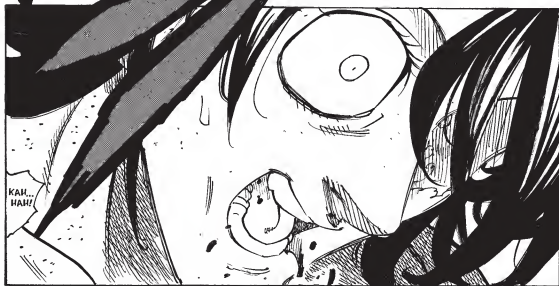
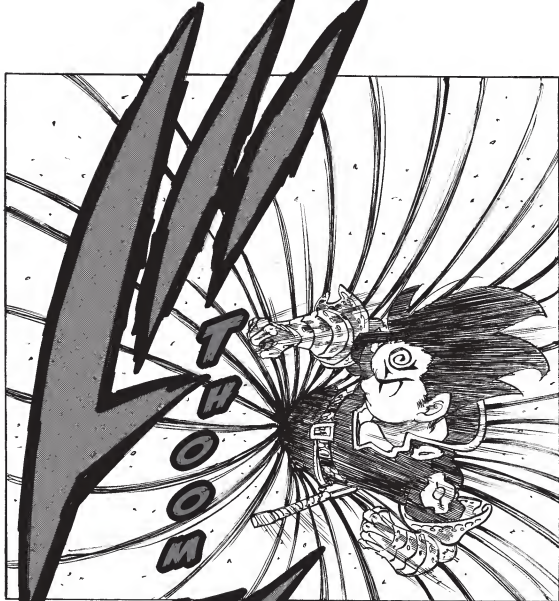
I'm not
crazy
about the
idea of
making an
enemy of
you.

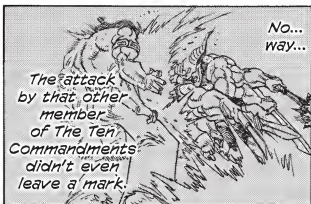


Now,
now!
Let's
have a
match.
Fair and
square!!



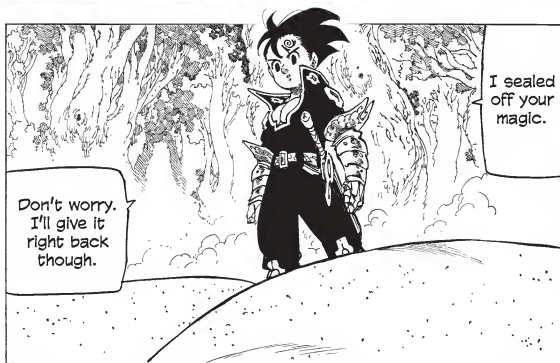
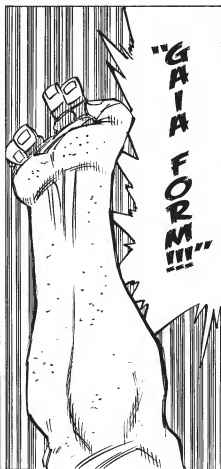
BAH







Uh...
What?
Huh?



Don't worry.
I'll give it
right back
though.

I sealed
off your
magic.

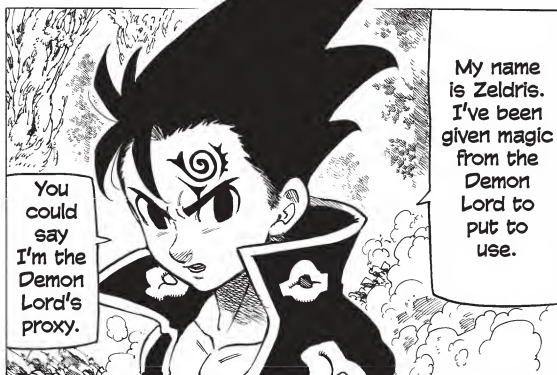


*I don't believe it.
He's too strong!*

There's something different about him compared to the other Ten Commandments.

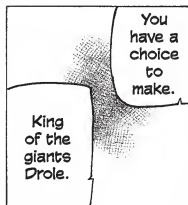
He sealed my magic?!

But I'm the king of Giants now. How could he seal my magic so easily...



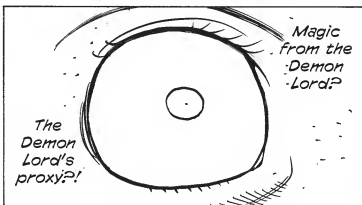
You could say I'm the Demon Lord's proxy.

My name is Zeldris. I've been given magic from the Demon Lord to put to use.



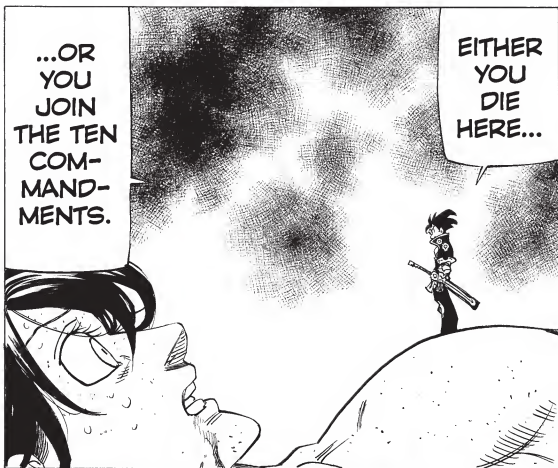
King of the giants Drole.

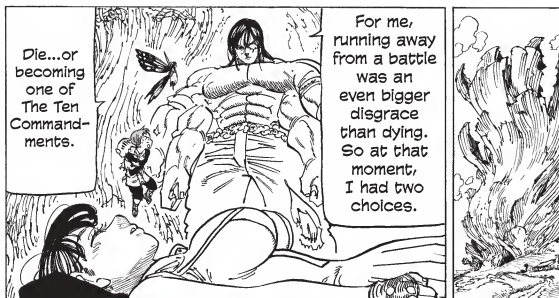
You have a choice to make.



Magic from the Demon Lord?

The Demon Lord's proxy?!





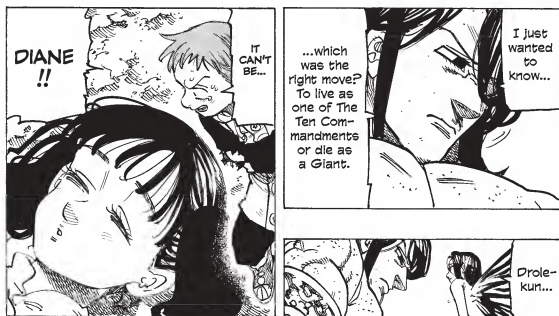
Die...or
becoming
one of
The Ten
Command-
ments.

For me,
running away
from a battle
was an
even bigger
disgrace
than dying.
So at that
moment,
I had two
choices.



Even if
Diane chose
something
different
than you
did... In fact,
whichever
she chooses,
she's not
coming
back?!

W...what
do you
mean?
Then...



DIANE
!!

IT
CAN'T
BE...

...which
was the
right move?
To live as
one of The
Ten Com-
mandments
or die as
a Giant.

I just
wanted
to know...



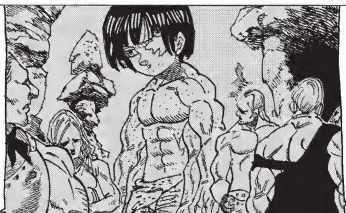
Drole-
kun...

Peerless
strength
...and
loneli-
ness.



King of
the Giants
Drole,
Heaven
bestowed
upon you
two things.

I
understand
that even
among your
brethren
you were
treated like
an outcast.



You towered
over the other
Giants.
Your skin is a
sapphire blue.
Your one eye
hides your
magic. Like an
unusual rock
formation,
you have four
arms.

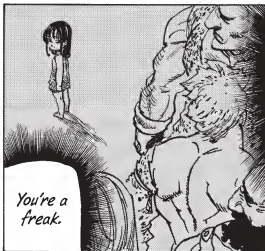
*The king
of the
Giants...*



...

*...is
like...*

...me.



*A
giant who
loathes
battling
is no
giant.*

*You're a
freak.*

Yet,
you've never
actually
had a
friend who
understood
you deep
down.



Giants
value war and
strength. Now,
they'd probably
hold a festival
for their King.

Because
our
kind are
outcasts
of the
world by
nature.

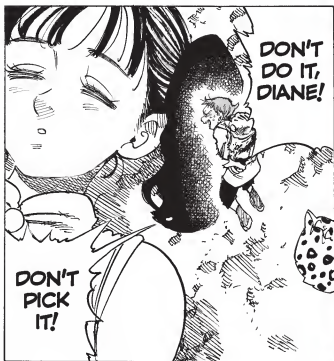
*My
answer
is...*

But we
Demons
are
different.



**DON'T
DO IT,
DIANE!**

**DON'T
PICK
IT!**



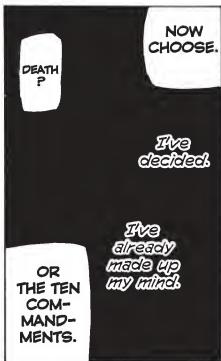
DEATH
P

**NOW
CHOOSE.**

*I've
decided.*

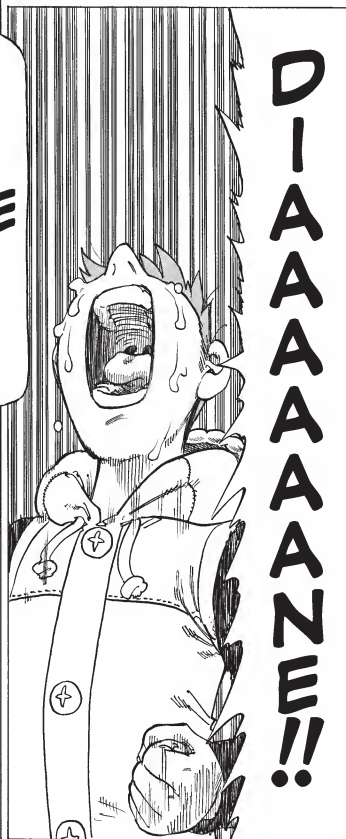
**OR
THE TEN
COM-
MAND-
MENTS.**

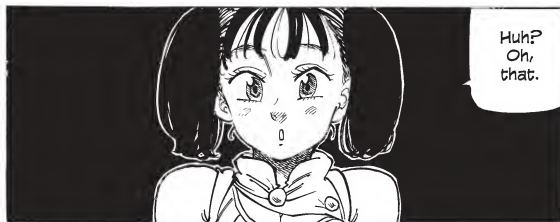
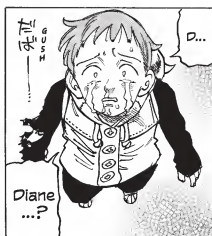
*I've
already
made up
my mind.*



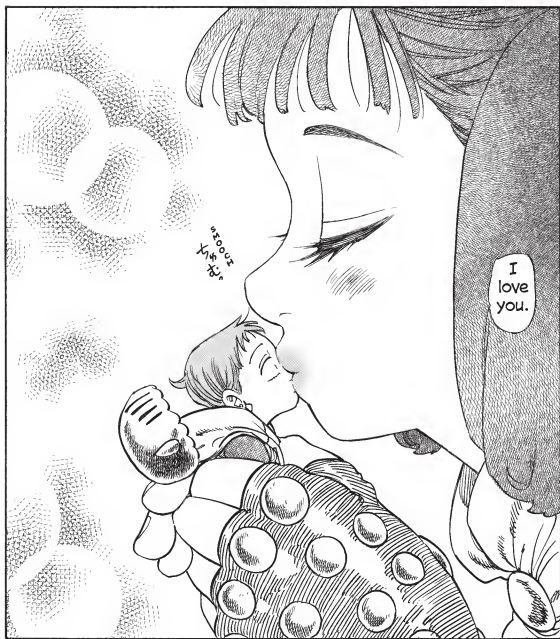


I'M
HERE!
♡









To Be Continued in Chapter 216 / "Deadly Sins Unite!!"

